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JOHNSON'S

UNIVERSITY OF HUMAN WISHES,

AND

PARNELL'S HERMIT,

**With Copious Notes,**

AND A GLOSSARY CONTAINING THE DERIVATION OF EVERY  
IMPORTANT WORD OCCURRING IN THE  
TWO POEMS.

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BY

**THE REVD. LAL BEHARI DE,**  
MISSIONARY  
*Of the Free Church of Scotland, Culna.*

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Designed for young men wishing to go up to the Entrance  
Examination of 1859.

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## JOHNSON.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, the son of a bookseller, was born, at Litchfield in Staffordshire, in 1709. He completed his education at Pembroke College, Oxford. In 1738 he published his famous Satire, entitled "London," which brought him into public notice. Born of poor parents, trained to no profession, and without a friend in the world Johnson had recourse to his pen for his support. He contributed largely to the periodicals of the day. For defraying the funeral expenses of his mother he published his "Rasselas." From 1747 to 1755 he was engaged in the preparation of his celebrated "Dictionary" which, whatever its defects, must always be regarded as a monument of human industry. Johnson reached the summit of literary fame. He was looked upon by his contemporaries as a dictator in the republic of letters. In 1762, a pension of £300 per annum was granted to him by the Crown. He died in 1784. His principal works, besides those that have been already mentioned, are, the *Rambler*, the *Idler*, an edition of Shakspeare, *Irene*—a tragedy, and "*Lives of the most eminent English Poets.*"

As a poet, Johnson does not rank high. He had little of the sensibility and none of that 'fine phrensy' so essential to a true poet. He was too logical, too phlegmatic, too artificial, too worldly, to be poetical. His poetical compositions may be characterized as ethical essays rendered into verse.

As a writer in prose, Johnson holds a distinguished place among English authors. His style has its faults—but it has also its beauties. His undue love of words of Latin and Greek origin, his 'big words wasted on little things,' his 'antithetical forms of expression, the 'harsh inversion' of his sentences, are real faults. But it can not be denied, that few English writers have Johnson's dignified phraseology and weighty sententiousness. We like the grace of Goldsmith; we like also the dignity of Johnson.





## THE VANITY

OF

## HUMAN WISHES,\*

*Being the Tenth Satire of Juvenal† imitated.*

LET observation, with extensive view,  
Survey mankind from China to Peru;  
Remark each anxious toil, each eager strife,  
And watch the busy scenes of crowded life;  
Then say how hope and fear, desire and hate,  
O'erspread with snares the clouded maze of fate;‡  
Where wavering man, betrayed by venturous pride  
To tread the dreary paths without a guide,  
As treacherous phantoms in the mist delude,  
Shuns fancied ills, or chases airy good;  
How rarely reason guides the stubborn choice,  
Rules the bold hand, or prompts the suppliant voice;  
How nations sink by darling schemes oppress,  
When vengeance listens to the fool's request.

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\*The following account of the publication of this poem is extracted from Boswell's *Life of Johnson*:—"In January, 1749, he [Johnson] published "The Vanity of Human Wishes, being the Tenth Satire of Juvenal imitated." He, I believe, composed it the preceding year. Mrs. Johnson, for the sake of country air, had lodgings at Hampstead, to which he resorted occasionally, and there the greatest part, if not the whole, of this "Imitation" was written. The fervid rapidity with which it was composed is scarcely credible. I have heard him say that he composed seventy lines of it in one day, without putting one of them upon paper till they were finished. I remember, when I once regretted to him that he had not given us more of "Juvenal's Satires," he said, he probably should give more, for he had them all in his head: by which I understood that he had the originals and correspondent allusions floating in his mind, which he could when he pleased, embody and render permanent without much labour. Some of them, however, he observed, were too gross for imitation."—*Boswell*. Garrick humorously said, "When Johnson lived much with the Herveys, and saw a good deal of what was passing in life, he wrote his "London," which is lively and easy; when he became more retired, he gave us his "Vanity of Human Wishes," which is as hard as Greek. Had he gone on to imitate another Satire, it would have been as hard as Hebrew."—*Ibid.* Sir Walter Scott declared, that "he had more pleasure in reading "London" and "The Vanity of Human Wishes," than any other poetical composition he could mention."

† Juvenal, or Junius Juvenalis, the celebrated Roman Satirist, was born at Aquinum about the year 40 A. D. He is said to have composed his Satires when he was sixty years old. Only sixteen of his Satires are extant.

‡ *The clouded maze of fate*, is human life, which is beset with thorny perplexities, and, for the most part, overhung with lurid clouds.

Fate wings with every wish the afflictive dart,  
 Each gift of nature and each grace of art ;  
 With fatal heat impetuous courage glows,  
 With fatal sweetness eloquent flows ;  
 Impachment stops the speaker's powerful breath,  
 And restless fire precipitates on death.

But, scarce observed, the knowing and the bold  
 Fall in the general massacre of gold ;  
 Wide-wasting pest ! that rages unconfined,  
 And crowds with crimes the records of mankind :  
 For gold his sword the hireling ruffian draws,  
 For gold the hireling judge distorts the laws :  
 Wealth heaped on wealth nor truth nor safety buys ;  
 'The dangers gather as the treasures rise.\*

Let history tell, where rival kings command,  
 And dubious title shakes the maddened land,  
 When statutes glean the refuse of the sword,  
 How much more safe the vassal than the lord ;  
 Low skulks the hind beneath the rage of power,  
 And leaves the wealthy traitor in the Tower,†  
 Untouched his cottage, and his slumbers sound,  
 Though confiscation's vultures hover round.

The needy traveller, serene and gay,  
 Walks the wild heath and sings his toil away.  
 Does envy seize thee ? crush the upbraiding joy,  
 Increase his riches, and his peace destroy ;  
 New fears in dire vicissitude invade,  
 The rustling brake alarms, and quivering shade,  
 Nor light nor darkness brings his pain relief,  
 One shows the plunder, and one hides the thief.

Yet still one general cry the skies assails,  
 And gain and grandeur load the tainted gales ;  
 Few know the toiling statesman's fear or care,  
 The insidious rival and the gaping heir.  
 Once more, Democritus,‡ arise on earth,  
 With cheerful wisdom and instructive mirth ;

\* *The dangers gather, &c.*—"The love of money is the root of all evil." 1 Tim. vi. 10.

† *The Tower* is the state prison of England. It is situated on the north bank of the Thames at the extremity of London. It is said to have been originally built by William the Conqueror.

‡ *Democritus*.—Our poet has not been able to find in modern history a character similar to the "laughing philosopher;" he therefore invokes the shade of Democritus to moralize on modern society. Democritus of Abdera was born 494 B. C. After his return from Egypt, whither he had gone for increasing his knowledge, he was placed at the head of public affairs in his native city. But the incurable follies of the Abderites drove him to solitude and to philosophy. He is said to have laughed continually at the follies of mankind, and was hence called

See motley life in modern trappings drest,  
 And feed with varied fools the eternal jest ;\*  
 Thou who couldst laugh, where want enchained caprice,  
 Toil crushed conceit, and man was of a piece ;†  
 Where wealth unloved without a mourner died ;  
 And scarce a sycophant was fed by pride ;  
 Where ne'er was known the form of mock debate,  
 Or seen a new made mayor's unwieldy state ;‡  
 Where change of favourites made no change of laws,  
 And senates heard before they judged a cause !||  
 How wouldst thou shake at Britain's modish tribe,  
 Dart the quick taunt, and edge the piercing gibe ?  
 Attentive truth and nature to descry,  
 And pierce each scene with philosophic eye,  
 To thee were solemn toys, or empty show,  
 The robes of pleasure, and the veils of woe :  
 All aid the farce, and all thy mirth maintain,  
 Whose joys are causeless, or whose griefs are vain.

Such was the scorn that filled the sage's mind,  
 Renewed at every glance on human kind.  
 How just that scorn ere yet thy voice declare,  
 Search every state, and canvass every prayer.

Unnumbered suppliants crowd preferment's gate,  
 A thirst for wealth, and burning to be great ;  
 Delusive fortune hears the incessant call,  
 They mount, they shine, evaporate, and fall.  
 On every stage the foes of peace attend,  
 Hate dogs§ their flight, and insult mocks their end.  
 Love ends with hope ; the sinking statesman's door  
 Pours in the morning worshipper no more ;

the "laughing philosopher," in contradistinction to Heraclitus, the *weeping philosopher*. Democritus, owing to his development of the atomical theory of Leucippus, occupies no mean place in the temple of Grecian philosophy.

\* *And feed with varied fools the eternal jest* ; that is, just endlessly on the diversified follies of modern society.

† *And man was of a piece* ; that is, owing to their comparative poverty, the people of antiquity had neither the means nor the leisure to indulge in the caprices of fashion and conceit, and the result was, that no great inequality was observed amid the varied ranks of society.

‡ *Mayor's unwieldy state*.—In the last century the useless pageantry of the London Mayor passed into a proverb.

|| If in the preceding lines, our poet meant to give a picture of society as it existed in the days of Democritus, nothing could be more exaggerated. He does not mean to say, however, that the virtues ascribed in the text, to the ancient Grecians, really existed among them ; he means rather to say, that the opposite vices prevailed amongst the "modish tribe of Britain."

§ *To dog* is to urge.—*Webster*.

For growing names the weekly scribbler lies,  
 To growing wealth the dedicator flies ;\*  
 From every room descends the painted face,  
 That hung the bright palladium of the place ;  
 And, smoked in kitchens, or in auctions sold,  
 To better features yields the frame of gold ;  
 For now no more we trace in every line  
 Heroic worth, benevolence divine :  
 The form distorted justifies the fall,  
 And detestation rids the indignant wall.†

But will not Britain hear the last appeal,  
 Sign her foes' doom, or guard her favourites' zeal ?  
 Through freedom's sons no more remonstrance rings,  
 Degrading nobles and controlling kings ;  
 Our supple tribes repress their patriot throats,  
 And ask no questions but the price of votes ;‡  
 With weekly libels and septennial alc,  
 Their wish is full to riot and to rail.

In full-blown|| dignity see Wolsey stand,§  
 Law in his voice,¶ and fortune in his hand :  
 To him the church, the realm, their powers consign,  
 Through him the rays of regal bounty shine ;  
 Turned by his nod the stream of honour flows,  
 His smile alone security bestows :

\* *To growing wealth the dedicator flies.*—It was customary with English authors to dedicate their writings to rich men for patronage. Johnson was one of the first English writers to break through this slavish custom. Witness his spirited and manly letter to the Earl of Chesterfield, on the occasion of the publication of his celebrated Dictionary.

† In the foregoing eight lines, the poet alludes to the custom, prevalent among the minions of power, to adorn the walls of their houses with portraits of their patron and lord. When the statesman is in disgrace, his portraits are either sold, or sent, as a piece of useless lumber, to the kitchen for the edification of the cook's maid.

‡ *The price of votes.*—Members of Parliament were, in former days, bribed by ministers for their votes.—The Reform Bill has swept away a good deal of this corruption.

|| *In full-blown dignity.*—This expression is evidently imitated from Shakspeare :—

“ . . . . . My high-blown pride  
 At length broke under me.”—*Henry VIII.*

§ *Thomas Wolsey*, the son of a butcher, was born at Ipswich in 1417. He was appointed Chaplain to Henry VII. who gave him the Deanery of Lincoln on account of his talents for diplomacy. In the reign of Henry VIII. Wolsey reached the highest pitch of power to which an English subject can aspire. Between 1510 and 1515 he obtained the Bishoprics of Tournay and Lincoln, the Archbishopric of York, the Chancellorship, the legantine authority, and the dignity of Cardinal. In 1529 he lost the king's favour, and was stripped of all his grandeur. He died at Leicester on the 28th of November, 1530—a striking monument of the instability of all human greatness.

¶ *Law in his voice.*—Thus Shakspeare,—

“ His own opinion was his law.”—*Henry VIII.*

Still to new heights his restless wishes tower,  
 Claim leads to claim, and power advances power ;\*  
 Till conquest unresisted ceased to please,  
 And rights submitted left him none to seize.  
 At length his sovereign frowns—† the train of state  
 Mark the keen glance, and watch the sign to hate.  
 Where'er he turns, he meets a stranger's eye,  
 His suppliants scorn him, and his followers fly :‡  
 Now drops at once the pride of awful state,  
 The golden canopy, the glittering plate,||  
 The regal palace, the luxurious board,  
 The liveried army and the menial lord.  
 With age, with cares, with maladies opprest,  
 He seeks the refuge of monastic rest :§  
 Grief aids disease, remembered folly stings,  
 And his last sighs reproach the faith of king:

\* *Power advances power*.—So great was the power of Wolsey that Charles V of Germany, and Francis I. of France flattered him with presents. Francis used to call him *father, tutor, governor*.

“ . . . . . He was a man  
 Of an unbounded stomach, ever ranking  
 Himself with princes ; one, that by suggestion  
 Ty'd all the kingdom.” *Shakspeare*.

† *At length his sovereign frowns*.—Henry VIII. was displeased with Wolsey's conduct relative to the divorce from Catherine of Arragon.

‡ *His followers fly*.—“The world that had paid him such abject court, during his prosperity, now entirely deserted him on this fatal reverse of all his fortunes.”—*Hume*.

|| *The golden canopy, the glittering plate, &c.*—“Wolsey was ordered to depart from York place, a palace which he had built in London, and which, though it really belonged to the see of York, was seized by Henry, and became afterwards the residence of the kings of England, by the title of Whitehall. All his furniture and plate were also seized ; their riches and splendour befitting rather a royal than a private fortune. The walls of his palace were covered with cloth of gold, or cloth of silver ; he had a cupboard of plate of massy gold : there were found a thor. and pieces of fine holland belonging to him. The rest of his riches and furniture was in proportion.”—*Hume*. “His train consisted of eight hundred servants, of whom many were knights and gentlemen, &c.”—*Ibid*.

§ *Monastic rest*.—“The cardinal, partly from the fatigues of his journey, partly from the agitation of his anxious mind, was seized with a disorder which turned into a dysentery ; and he was able, with some difficulty to reach Leicester Abbey. When the abbot and the monks advanced to receive him with much respect and reverence, he told them, that he was come to lay his bones among them ; and he immediately took to his bed, whence he never rose more.”—*Hume*. Thus *Shakspeare*,—

“ . . . . . O father abbot,  
 An old man, broken with the storms of state,  
 Is come to lay his weary bones among ye ;  
 Give him a little earth for charity.”—*Henry VIII.*

¶ *His last sighs reproach the faith of kings*.—Amongst the last words of Wolsey were the following :—“Had I but served God as diligently as I have served the King, he would not have given me over in my grey hairs. But this is the just reward that I must receive for my indulgent pains and study, not regarding my service to God, but only to my prince.”—*Hume*.

“ . . . . . O how wretched  
 Is that poor man, that hangs on princes' favours ?”—*Shakspeare*.

Speak thou, whose thoughts at humble peace repine,  
 Shall Wolsey's wealth with Wolsey's end be thine? \*  
 Or livest thou now, with safer pride content,  
 The wisest justice† on the banks of Trent? ‡  
 For, why did Wolsey, near the steep of fate,  
 On weak foundations raise the enormous weight?  
 Why but to sink beneath misfortune's blow,  
 With louder ruin to the gulfs below?

What gave great Villiers to the assassin's knife,||  
 And fixed disease on Harley's closing life? §  
 What murdered Wentworth,¶ and what exiled Hyde,\*\*  
 By kings protected, and to kings allied? ††

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\* *Shall Wolsey's wealth with Wolsey's end be thine?*—"There is a way which seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death." *Prov.* xiv. 12. "An inheritance may be gotten hastily at the beginning; but the end thereof shall not be blessed."—*Prov.* xv. 21.

† *Justice* is an officer appointed to administer justice, and authorised to hold a court—a conservator of the peace.—*Webster*.

‡ *Trent* is a river flowing through the central parts of England.

|| *Great Villiers*.—George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, was the unworthy favourite of James I. In 1615, James made him his cup-bearer, and "in the course of a few years," says Hume, "he created him Viscount Villiers, Earl, Marquis, and Duke of Buckingham, Knight of the Garter, Master of the Horse, C<sup>o</sup> Justice in Eyre, Warden of the Cinque Ports, Master of the King's Bench Office, Steward of Westminster, Constable of Windsor, and Lord High Admiral of England." He made an unsuccessful expedition against the Isle of Rhé, and when about to proceed thither a second time, he was assassinated by one Felton on 23rd August, 1628.

§ *Harley's closing life*.—Robert Harley, Earl of Oxford and Mortimer, was born in 1661. During the reign of William III. he acted with the Whigs, but, on the accession of Queen Anne to the English throne, he joined the Tories, and was made Speaker of the House of Commons, and then Secretary of State. In 1710 he was raised to the peerage, and in the following year he was appointed Lord High Treasurer. Owing to differences with Bolingbroke, he resigned the Treasurership in 1714. At the commencement of the reign of George I. he was accused of high treason, and was committed to the Tower, where he lay for a long time, a victim to grief and disease. In 1717 he was acquitted. The rest of his life he devoted to the cultivation of letters. He died in 1724.

¶ *Wentworth*.—Thomas Wentworth, Earl of Strafford, was born in 1593. During the first years of his parliamentary career, he advocated the rights of the people. In 1628 he changed his politics and sided with the Court. For seven years he was Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, which he ruled with an iron hand. In March, 1641 he was impeached by the House of Commons. The substance of the 28 articles of impeachment against him was, that he attempted to overthrow the fundamental laws of his country. He defended himself with a spirit and eloquence that excited admiration from his accusers. He was executed on 12th May, 1641. When decried by his king, the faithless Charles I., he lifted up his eyes towards heaven, and with his hand on his bosom, said, quoting Scripture, "Put not your trust in princes, nor in the sons of men; for in them there is no salvation." His return to common sense was, unfortunately, a little too late.

\*\* *Hyde*.—Edward Hyde, Earl of Clarendon, was born in 1608. Charles made him Chancellor of the Exchequer. At the Restoration he was created Lord Hyde, and then Earl of Clarendon. In 1667 he became unpopular, lost the King's favour, and was deprived of office. The Commons were preparing to impeach him when he left his country for ever. He died at Rouen, 1674. He is the author of the celebrated *History of the Rebellion*.

†† *By kings protected and to kings allied*.—Strafford was protected and

What but their wish indulged in courts to shine,  
And power too great to keep, or to resign?

When first the college rolls receive his name,  
The young enthusiast quits his ease for fame :  
Resistless burns the fever of renown,  
Caught from the strong contagion of the gown :  
O'er Bodley's dome his future labours spread,\*  
And Bacon's mansion trembles o'er his head.†  
Are these thy views? proceed, illustrious youth,  
And virtue guard thee to the throne of truth !  
Yet should thy soul indulge the generous heat,  
Till captive science yields her last retreat ;  
Should reason guide thee with her brightest ray,  
And pour on misty doubt resistless day ;  
Should no false kindness lure to loose delight,  
Nor praise relax, nor diffidently fright ;  
Should tempting novelty thy cell refrain,  
And sloth effuse her opiate fumes in vain ;  
Should beauty blunt on fops her fatal dart,  
Nor claim the triumph of a lettered heart ;  
Should no disease thy torpid veins invade,  
Nor melancholy's phantoms haunt thy shade ;  
Yet hope not life from grief or danger free,  
Nor think the doom of man reversed for thee :  
Deign on the passing world to turn thine eyes,  
And pause awhile from learning, to be wise ;‡

then forsaken by his master Charles I. Clarendon was favoured first by Charles I. and then by Charles II., the latter of whom grew cold towards his father's Chancellor. James, Duke of York, afterwards James II., married Anne, daughter of Clarendon.

\* *O'er Bodley's dome*.—Sir Thomas Bodley, the founder of the Bodleian or University Library of Oxford, was born at Exeter in 1551. He was employed by Queen Elizabeth in various embassies on the continent of Europe. In 1597 he retired from public affairs, and determined, to use his own words, "to set up his staff at the Library door." He presented to the University his own Library, valued at 10,000*£*, and thus laid the foundation of that magazine of learning which has rendered his name immortal. He died in 1612. "The Bodleian or Public Library is contained in three extensive rooms, united together in the figure of a Roman II. To give an idea of the contents of this store-house of literature would be a vain and fruitless endeavour. In Divinity, in Classical and Critical works, it is strong ; in early editions of the Classics, very superior ; in oriental manuscripts, perhaps unrivalled."—*Wade's Walks in Oxford*.

† *Bacon's mansion*.—Francis Bacon, Baron of Verulam, Viscount of St. Albans, the father of modern philosophy, was born in 1561. He was educated in Trinity College, Cambridge. In 1607 he became Solicitor-General, in 1613 Attorney-General, in 1617 Lord Keeper, and in 1619 Lord High Chancellor. In 1621 he was accused of bribery and corruption. He pleaded guilty. He died on the 9th of April, 1626. His writings have altered the colour and complexion of philosophy.

‡ *Learning or knowledge is different from wisdom.*

"..... knowledge dwells  
In heads replete with thoughts of other men ;



There mark what ills the scholar's life assail,\*  
 Toil, envy, want, the patron, and the jail.  
 See nations, slowly wise and meanly just,  
 To buried merit raise the tardy bust.  
 If dreams yet flatter, once again attend,  
 Hear Lydiat's life†, and Galileo's end.‡

Nor deem, when learning her last prize bestows,  
 The glittering eminence exempt from foes ;  
 See, when the vulgar 'scapes, despised or awed,  
 Rebellion's vengeful talons seize on Laud.||

Wisdom in minds attentive to their own  
 Knowledge, a rude unprofitable mass,  
 The mere materials with which Wisdom builds,  
 Till smoothed and squared, and fitted to its place,  
 Does but encumber whom it seems to enrich.  
 Knowledge is proud, that he has learned so much ;  
 Wisdom is humble, that he knows no more." *Creeper*

\* *What ills, &c.*—Johnson's biographical account of Richard Savage is an affecting illustration of the text.

† *Hear Lydiat's life.*—Lydiat was "a very learned Divine and Mathematician, Fellow of New College, Oxon. and Rector of Okerton, near Banbury. He wrote, among many others, a Latin treatise, '*De Natura Culi, &c.*' in which he attacked the sentiments of Scaliger and Aristotle, not bearing to hear it urged, that *some things are true in philosophy, and false in divinity.* He made above six hundred Sermons on the Harmony of the Evangelists. Being unsuccessful in publishing his works, he lay in the prison of Bocardo at Oxford, and in the King's Bench, till Bishop Usher, Dr. Land, Sir William Boswell, and Dr. Pink, released him by paying his debts. He petitioned king Charles I. to be sent into Ethiopia, &c. to procure MSS. Having spoken in favour of monarchy and bishops, he was plundered by the Parliament forces, and twice carried away prisoner from his rectory ; and afterwards had not a shirt to shift him in three months, without he borrowed it, and died very poor in 1646."—*Supplement to Gentleman's Magazine for 1748, quoted by Boswell.*

‡ *Galileo's end.*—Galileo Galilei, the illustrious Philosopher, was born at Florence in 1564. When only twenty-four years old, he became Professor of Mathematics in the University of Pisa, after leaving which city, he became Professor at Padua. Cosmo II. recalled him first to Pisa, and then to Florence, and appointed him his Principal Mathematician and Philosopher. With the telescope, of which instrument he was the first constructor though not perhaps the inventor, he discovered the Satellites of Jupiter, the phases of Venus, the spots of the Sun, mountains in the moon, &c. In consequence of these discoveries, he became convinced of the truth of the Copernican Theory of Astronomy. For believing in the rotation of the earth, he was twice persecuted by the inquisition, on a charge of heresy. It is said that at his second trial, in 1633, after solemnly abjuring his belief in the mobility of the earth, he stamped his foot on the ground, and said in a low voice,—"*It still moves.*" He was committed to the prisons of the inquisition for an indefinite period, and for three years, once every week, was obliged to repent the seven penitential Psalms of David. His sentence was afterwards commuted to banishment, first to Sienna, then to Arceti near Florence. Want of sleep owing to the perpetual action of his mind, blindness, deafness, pain in the limbs, and a slow-consuming fever embittered the last years of his life. He died in 1642.

|| *Laud.*—William Laud, the eminent prelate, was born in 1573. After his promotion to the archi-episcopal see of Canterbury, he violently persecuted the Puritans, for no other crime than that of differing from him in religious opinions. He introduced many popish rites and ceremonies into the Church of England. The daughter of the Earl of Devonshire once said to him, "I perceive your Grace and many others are making haste to Rome." He was impeached by the Long Parlia-

From meaner minds though smaller fines content,  
The plundered palace, or sequestered rent ;  
Marked out by dangerous parts, he meets the shock,  
And fatal learning leads him to the block :  
Around his tomb let Art and Genius weep,  
But hear his death, ye blockheads, hear and sleep.

The festal blazes, the triumphal show,  
The ravished standard, and the captive foe,  
The senate's thanks, the gazette's pompons tale,  
With force resistless o'er the brave prevail.  
Such bribes the rapid Greek o'er Asia whirled,\*  
For such the steady Roman shook the world ;  
For such in distant lands the Britons shine,  
And stain with blood the Danube or the Rhine :†  
This power has praise, that virtue scarce can warm,  
Till fame supplies the universal charm.‡  
Yet reason frowns on war's unequal game,||  
Where wasted nations raise a single name ;§  
And mortgaged states their grandsires' wreaths regret,  
From age to age in everlasting debt ;  
Wreaths which at last the dear-bought right convey  
To rust on medals, or on stones decay.

ment, confined for three years in the Tower, and executed on Jan. 10th, 1644. Nothing can be more unjust than our poet's estimate of Laud. It cannot be denied that "he was learned, if polemical knowledge could entitle him to that praise." It is true that he was, to a certain extent, a patron of learning. But if he encouraged learning in Churchmen, he persecuted it in Dissenters. The truth is, he fell a victim, not to his "parts," but to his furious intolerance and pernicious bigotry. Nothing but the High Churchism of Johnson, who affirmed that Roman Catholicism was more Scriptural than Presbytericism, could warp his judgment, and blind his manly understanding to the enormities perpetrated by the haughty prelate.

\* *O'er Asia whirled* ; alluding to the expeditions of the Greeks, especially of Alexander the Great, to Asia.

† *The Danube or the Rhine* ; alluding to the wars which England waged on the continent of Europe at the commencement of the eighteenth century.

‡ *The universal charm*.—"Dominion affording a plain and palpable distinction, and every man feeling the effects of power, however incompetent he may be to judge of wisdom and goodness, the character of a hero, there is reason to fear, will always be too dazzling. The sense of his injustice will be too often lost in the admiration of his success."—*Robert Hall*.

|| *War's unequal game*.—"It is certain two nations cannot engage in hostilities, but one party must be guilty of injustice."—*Robert Hall*. "From whence come wars and fightings among you ? come they not hence, even of your lusts that war in your members?"—*St. James iv. 1*.

§ *Where wasted notions raise a single name*.—"Prisons crowded with captives, cities emptied of their inhabitants, fields desolate and waste, are among his [the warrior's] proudest trophies. The fabric of his fame is cemented with tears and blood : and if his name is wafted to the ends of the earth, it is in the shrill cry of suffering humanity ; in the curse and imprecations of those whom his sword has reduced to despair."—*Robert Hall*.

On what foundation stands the warrior's pride,  
 How just his hopes, let Swedish Charles decide.\*  
 A frame of adamant, a soul of fire,†  
 No dangers fright him, and no labours tire;  
 O'er love, o'er fear, extends his wide domain,  
 Unconquered lord of pleasure and of pain;‡  
 No joys to him pacific sceptres yield,  
 War sounds the trumpet, he rushes to the field;  
 Behold surrounding kings their powers combine,||  
 And one capitulate, and one resign;§  
 Peace courts his hand, but spreads her charms in vain;  
 "Think nothing gained, he cries, till nought remain,  
 "On Moscow's walls till Gothic standards fly,¶  
 "And all be mine beneath the polar sky."  
 The march begins in military state,\*\*  
 And nations on his eye suspended wait;

\* *Swedish Charles*: Charles XII. King of Sweden, born in 1682, "the most extraordinary man, perhaps, that ever appeared in the world."

† *A frame of adamant, a soul of fire*.—Our poet had, perhaps, in his mind's eye, the following words of Voltaire.—"With this body of iron, governed by a soul so enterprising and inflexible in every situation he was reduced to, he could not fail to be formidable to his neighbours."

‡ *Unconquered lord of pleasure and of pain*.—"He no longer indulged himself in magnificence, sports, and recreations, and reduced his table to the most rigid frugality. It was generally supposed that he had formed a strong attachment to a lady of his court, but whether this supposition was true or not, it is certain that he from that time renounced all fondness for the sex, &c. He likewise resolved to abstain from wine during the rest of his life."—*Voltaire*. "He passed five days without either eating or drinking, and, on the morning of the sixth, rode two leagues, and then alighted at the tent of the Prince of Hesse, his brother-in-law, where he ate heartily, without feeling the least inconvenience from an abstinence of five days, or from the plentiful meal which immediately succeeded."—*Ibid.* "His constitution, hardened by eighteen years of severe labours, was fortified to such a degree, that he slept in the open field in Norway in the midst of winter, either on a truss of straw or a plank, covered only with a cloak, without the least prejudice to his health."—*Ibid.* "He rode out thrice a day, rose at four in the morning, dressed himself with his own hands, drank no wine, sat at table only a quarter of an hour, exercised his troops every day, and knew no other pleasure than that of making Europe tremble."—*Ibid.*

|| *Behold surrounding kings, &c.*—"Three powerful princes, taking the advantage of his youth, conspired, almost at the same time, to effect his ruin; the first was his cousin, Frederick IV., King of Denmark; the second was Augustus, Elector of Saxony, and King of Poland; Peter the Great, Czar of Muscovy was the third and the most dangerous."—*Voltaire*.

§ *And one capitulate and one resign*.—"The King of Denmark capitulated; and Augustus, King of Poland, resigned, on which Stanislaus was raised to the vacant throne."

¶ *On Moscow's walls till Gothic standards fly*.—"Before the rise of St. Petersburg on the banks of the Neva, Moscow was the capital of the Russian Empire, and is still its ecclesiastical capital, whence it is called "The Holy City." In 1812 its circuit was about twenty-seven miles. In that year, it was burnt down by the Russians themselves, to prevent it from falling into the hands of Napoleon. "It is said to have been principally from Sweden, of which one part is still named Gothland, that those multitudes of Goths issued forth, who, like an inundation, overwhelmed Europe, &c."—*Voltaire*.

\*\* *The march begins*.—"Charles, at length, took leave of Saxony in Septem-

Stern famine guards the solitary coast,\*  
 And winter barricades the realms of frost :  
 He comes ; nor want nor cold his course delay :†  
 Hide, blushing glory, hide Pultowa's day :‡  
 The vanquished hero leaves his broken bands,||  
 And shows his miseries in distant lands ;§  
 Condemned a needy suppliant to wait,  
 While ladies interpose, and slaves debate.¶  
 But did not chance at length her error mend ?  
 Did no subverted empire mark his end ?  
 Did rival monarchs give the fatal wound,  
 Or hostile millions press him to the ground ?  
 His fall was destined to a barren strand,  
 A petty fortress, and a dubious hand :\*\*  
 He left the name, at which the world grew pale,  
 To point a moral, or adorn a tale.

ber, 1707, at the head of forty-three thousand men, formerly covered with steel, but now glittering with gold and silver, and enriched by the spoils of Poland and Saxony ; every soldier carrying with him fifty crowns in ready money. Besides this army, Count Lewenhaupt, one of his best generals, waited for him in Poland, with twenty thousand men. He had also another army of fifteen thousand, in Finland ; and he had recruits were coming to him from Sweden." *Voltaire*.

\* *The southernmost part of the Ukraine* in the 44th degree of latitude, is one of the most fertile countries in the world, and yet one of the most desolate." — *Voltaire*.

† *Nor want nor cold his course delay*.— " In this extremity, the memorable winter of 1709 destroyed numbers of his troops ; for Charles resolved to leave the seasons, as he had done his enemies, and ventured to make long marches during this bitter cold. It was in one of these marches that two thousand men fell almost frozen to death before his eyes. The dragoons had no boots, and the infantry were without shoes, and almost without clothes. They were forced to make stockings of the skins of wild beasts in the best manner they could, and they were frequently in want of bread." — *Voltaire*.

The line "nor want nor cold his course delay" seems to us to be ungrammatical, as it breaks an obvious rule of Syntax.

‡ *Pultowa's day*.—Pultowa is a city in the Ukraine situated on a river of the same name. The great battle between Charles XII. and Peter the Great was fought here on the 8th of July, 1709. Charles was defeated.

|| *The vanquished hero leaves his broken bands*.—Charles refused to fly, but one of his generals put him on horseback.

§ *Distant lands*.—Charles sought refuge in Turkey, and spent a long time at Bender.

¶ *While ladies interpose and slaves debate*.—It was the intention of Charles, while in Turkey, to arm the Ottoman Porte against the Czar. The ladies, alluded to in the text, were the *Sultana valide*, the mother of the reigning Sultan, and a Jewess who had access to her. By the *debating of slaves*, the poet means the deliberations of the Turkish Divan.

\*\* It was while besieging Frederickshald, in Norway, that a ball struck Charles on the right temple and deprived him of his life. That happened in 1718. And a *dubious hand* : it is said that the ball which killed him was not from the enemy but from the Swedish side, and that his adjutant, Signier, was an accomplice in the murder.

All times their scenes of pompous woes afford ;  
 From Persia's tyrant to Bavaria's lord.\*  
 In gay hostility and barbarous pride,†  
 With half mankind embattled at his side,‡  
 Great Xerxes comes to seize the certain prey,  
 And starves exhausted regions in his way;||  
 Attendant flattery counts his myriads o'er,§  
 Till counted myriads soothe his pride no more ;  
 Fresh praise is tried, till madness fires his mind,  
 The waves he lashes, and enchains the wind;¶  
 New powers are claimed, new powers are still bestowed,  
 Till rude resistance lops the spreading god ;  
 The daring Greeks deride the martial show,  
 And heap their valleys with the gaudy foe ; \*\*

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\* *Persia's tyrant* is Xerxes, and *Bavaria's lord* is Charles Albert, more commonly called, Charles VII. Elector of Bavaria.

† *In gay hostility*, &c.—Xerxes invaded Greece, not only with an overwhelming force, but with great pomp and magnificence. "The Persians [amongst the many nations which composed the army of Xerxes] displayed the greatest splendour of all, and were also the bravest; they were also conspicuous from having a great profusion of gold. They also carried with them covered chariots, and concubines in them, and a numerous and well-equipped train of attendants."—*Cary's Herodotus*.

‡ *With half mankind embattled*, &c.—"What nation did not Xerxes lead out of Asia against Greece?"—*Cary's Herodotus*. "When Xerxes had crossed over the Hellespont, a certain Hellespontine said; "O Jupiter, why, assuming the form of a Persian, and taking the name of Xerxes, do you wish to subvert Greece, bringing all mankind with you?"—*Ibid*.

|| *Starves exhausted regions*, &c.—"What stream, being drunk, did not fail him [Xerxes], except that of great rivers?"—*Ibid*.

§ *Counts his myriads o'er*.—"Xerxes numbered his army at Doriscus."—*Cary's Herodotus*. It is said that the troops of Xerxes, together with camp followers, numbered upwards of five millions.

¶ *The waves he lashes, and enchains the wind*.—"There is in the Chersonese on the Hellespont, between the city of Sestos and Madytus, a craggy shore extending into the sea directly opposite Abydos. \* \* To this shore, then, beginning at Abydos, they, on whom this task was imposed, constructed bridges, the Phenicians one with white flax, and the Egyptians the other with Papyrus. The distance from Abydos to the opposite shore is seven stades. When the strait was thus united, a violent storm arising, broke in pieces and scattered the whole work. When Xerxes heard of this, being exceedingly indignant, he commanded that the Hellespont should be stricken with three hundred lashes with a scourge, and that a pair of fetters should be let down into the sea. I have moreover heard that with them he likewise sent branding instruments to brand the Hellespont. He certainly charged those who flogged the waters to utter those barbarous and impious words: "Thou bitter water! thy master inflicts this punishment upon thee, because thou hast injured him, although thou hadst not suffered any harm from him. And King Xerxes will cross over thee, whether thou wilt or not; it is with justice that no man sacrifices to thee, because thou art both a deceitful and briny river."—*Cary's Herodotus*.

\*\* The reader of Grecian history knows, how valiantly the Greeks resisted the immense army of Xerxes at the celebrated Pass of Thermopylae, how they destroyed his fleet in the Bay of Salamis, and defeated his troops on the plains of Platea.

The insulted sea with humbler thoughts he gains,  
A single skiff to speed his flight remains ;\*  
The encumbered oar scarce leaves the dreaded coast,  
Through purple billows and a floating host.

The bold Bavarian, in a luckless hour,†  
Tries the dread summits of Cæsarean power,  
With unexpected legions hursts away,  
And sees defenceless realms receive his sway :  
Short sway ! fair Austria spreads her mournful charms,  
The queen, the beauty, sets the world in arms :‡  
From hill to hill the beacon's rousing blaze  
Spreads wide the hope of plunder and of praise :  
The fierce Croatian, and the wild Hussar,||  
With all the sons of ravage, crowd the war ;  
The baffled prince, in honour's flattering bloom  
Of hasty greatness, finds the fatal doom ;  
His foes' derision, and his subjects' blame,  
And steals to death from anguish and from shame.§

' Enlarge my life with multitude of days !'  
In health, in sickness, thus the suppliant prays,  
Hides from himself his state, and shuns to know,  
That life protracted is protracted woe.

\* *A single skiff, &c.*—“This different account also is given, that when Xerxes, in his retreat from Athens, arrived at Eion on the Strymon, from thence he no longer continued his journey by land, but committed the army to Hydarnes to conduct to the Hellespont, and himself going on board a Phœnician ship passed over to Asia ; that during his voyage a violent and tempestuous wind from the Strymon overtook him ; and then, for the storm increased in violence, the ship being overloaded, so that many of the Persians who accompanied XERXES were on the deck, thereupon the king becoming alarmed, and calling aloud, asked the pilot if there were any hope of safety for them ; and he said . ‘ There is none, Sire, unless we get rid of some of those many passengers.’ ” *Cary's Herodotus*.

† *The bold Bavarian, &c.*—Charles Albert, who succeeded to the Electorate of Bavaria in 1726, made war in 1741 upon Maria Theresa, the daughter of Charles IV. of Austria, and conquered most parts of it.

‡ *The queen, the beauty* is Maria Theresa, who, with a spirit and courage rare in a woman, set herself to the task of regaining her hereditary possessions from the usurping Charles VII. and of repelling the attacks of enemies who surrounded her on every side. She convoked at Presburg a diet of Hungarian nobility, clergy and clergy. Taking her infant son into her arms, she told the Assembly, “that being assailed by enemies on every side, forsaken by her friends, and finding even her own relatives hostile to her, she had no hopes except in their loyalty, and that she had come to place under their protection the daughter and the son of their kings.” This affecting appeal was responded to by a noble burst of enthusiasm ; and the whole diet exclaimed—“ *Moriatur pro rege nostro Maria Theresa*.” She recovered Austria.

|| *Croatia* is a province of the Austrian Empire. Its chief city is Carlsbuth. *Hussar* is a name given to Hungarian cavalry. It is derived from *Husz* (twenty) and *ar* (pay), from the circumstance, that every twenty houses were obliged to furnish a man.

§ *And steals to death, &c.*—Charles VII. died of grief and disease at Munich in 1745.

Time hovers o'er, impatient to destroy,  
 And shuts up all the passages of joy :\*  
 In vain their gifts the hounteous seasons pour,  
 The fruit autumnal, and the vernal flower ;  
 With listless eyes the dotard views the store,  
 He views, and wonders that they please no more ;  
 Now pall the tasteless meats and joyless wines,  
 And luxury with sighs her slave resigns.  
 Approach, ye minstrels, try the soothing strain,  
 Diffuse the tuneful lenitives of pain :  
 No sounds, alas ! would touch the impervious ear,  
 Though dancing mountains witnessed Orpheus near :†  
 Nor lute nor lyre his feeble powers attend,  
 Nor sweeter music of a virtuous friend ;  
 But everlasting dictates crowd his tongue.  
 Perversely grave, or positively wrong.  
 The still returning tale, and lingering jest,  
 Perplex the fawning niece and pampered guest ;  
 While growing hopes scarce awe the gathering sneer,  
 And scarce a legacy can bribe to hear :  
 The watchful guests still hint the last offence ;  
 The daughter's petulance, the son's expense,  
 Improve his heady rage with treacherous skill,  
 And mould his passions till they make his will.  
 Unnumbered maladies his joints invade,  
 Lay siege to life, and press the dire blockade ;  
 But unextinguished avarice still remains,  
 And dreadful losses aggravate his pains :  
 He turns, with anxious heart and crippled hands,  
 His bonds of debt, and mortgages of lands ;  
 Or views his coffers with suspicious eyes,  
 Unlocks his gold, and counts it till he dies.

But grant, the virtues of a temperate prime  
 Bless with an age exempt from scorn or crime ;  
 And age that melts with unperceived decay,  
 And glides in modest innocence away ;  
 Whose peaceful day benevolence endears,  
 Whose night congratulating conscience cheers ;  
 The general favourite as the general friend :  
 Such age there is, and who shall wish its end ?

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\* See *Eccles* xii. 1—7, for an affecting description of the privations of extreme old age

† *Orpheus* was a fabulous Grecian musician, who is said to have "received a lyre from Apollo, or according to some, from Mercury, upon which he played with such a masterly hand, that even the most rapid rivers ceased to flow, the savage beasts of the forest forgot their wildness, and the mountains moved to listen to his song."—*Impricre*.

Yet even on this her load misfortune flings,  
 To press the weary minutes' flagging wings :  
 New sorrow rises as the day returns,  
 A sister sickens, or a daughter mourns.  
 Now kindred merit fills the sable bier,  
 Now lacerated friendship claims a tear ;  
 Year chases year, decay pursues decay,  
 Still drops some joy from withering life away ;  
 New forms arise, and different views engage,  
 Superfluous lags the veteran on the stage,  
 Till pitying nature signs the last release,  
 And bids afflicted worth retire to peace.

But few there are whom hours like these await,  
 Who set unclouded in the gulfs of fate.  
 From Lydia's monarch should the search descend,  
 By Solon cautioned to regard his end,\*  
 In life's last scene what prodigies surprise,  
 Fears of the brave, and follies of the wise !  
 From Marlborough's eyes the streams of dotage flow,†  
 And Swift expires a driveller and a show.‡

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\* Solon, the celebrated law-giver of Athens, had a conversation with Cæcæus, King of Lydia, on Human Happiness. In the course of this conversation, Cæcæus asked, whether Solon did not think him (Cæcæus) to be a very happy man. To this Solon is reported to have replied thus.—"You appear to me to be master of immense treasures, and king of many nations ; but as relates to what you enquire of me, I cannot say, till I hear you have ended your life happily. We ought therefore to consider the end of every thing, in what way it will terminate ; for the life, having shown a glimpse of happiness to many, has afterwards utterly overthrown them." *Cæcæus's Herodotus.*

† *From Marlborough's eyes, &c.*—John Churchill, Duke of Marlborough, was a distinguished English General. He was born in 1650. For many years he was the favourite of James, Duke of York, who conferred important favours on him. He afterwards joined the Prince of Orange, and obtained from him the command of the English Army in the Netherlands. It was, however, during the reign of Queen Anne, that Marlborough reached the height of his glory. By a series of brilliant victories he humbled France and saved Germany and the Low Countries. Blenheim, Ramillies, Oudenarde and Malplaquet, were amongst the proudest of his victories. He fell a victim to party intrigue, was deprived of the command, and retired to the continent. When George I. ascended the throne, he was restored to his former employments. But age and toil had done their work and rendered Marlborough imbecile. He died in 1722.

‡ *And Swift expires a driveller and a show.*—Jonathan Swift, a celebrated English writer and clergyman, was born in 1669 at Dublin. He took an active interest in the politics of the times. The friend of Harley and Polingbroke, he wrote a variety of pamphlets to advocate the cause of the Tories. In 1713 he received the Deanery of St. Patrick. Swift was one of the purest of English writers, but by no means the model of a clergyman. He gave to the world *Gulliver's Travels* in 1726. He died in 1744. The following account of the imbecility of the Dean of St. Patrick, during the last five years of his life, is extracted from Johnson's *Lives of the Poets*.—"He grew more violent ; and his mental powers declined till (1741) it was found necessary that legal guardians should be appointed of his person and fortune. He now lost distinction. His madness was compounded of rage and fatuity. . . . . The tumour at last subsided ; and a short interval of reason



The teeming mother, anxious for her race,  
 Begg for each birth the fortune of a face ;  
 Yet Vane could tell what ills from beauty spring ;  
 And Sedley cursed the form that pleased a king.\*  
 Ye nymphs of rosy lips and radiant eyes,  
 Whom pleasure keeps too busy to be wise ;  
 Whom joys with soft varieties invite,  
 By day the frolic, and the dance by night ;  
 Who frown with vanity, who smile with art,  
 And ask the latest fashion of the heart ;  
 What care, what rules, your heedless charms shall save,  
 Each nymph your rival, and each youth your slave ?  
 Against your fame with fondness hate combines,  
 The rival batters, and the lover mines.  
 With distant voice neglected virtue calls,  
 Less heard and less, the faint remonstrance falls ;  
 Tired with contempt, she quits the slippery rein,  
 And pride and prudence take her seat in vain.  
 In crowd at once, where none the pass defend,  
 The harmless freedom, and the private friend.

ensuing, in which he knew his physician and family, gave hopes of his recovery ; but in a few days, he sunk into lethargic stupidity, motionless, heedless, and speechless."

\* { Yet Vane could tell. —————  
 { And Sedley cursed —————

"The lady mentioned in the first of these verses, was, not the celebrated Lady Vane whose memoirs were given to the public by Dr. Smollet, but Anne Vane, who was mistress to Frederick, Prince of Wales, and died in 1736, not long before Johnson settled in London."—*Matone in Boswell*.

"Lord Hailes told him [Johnson] he was mistaken in the instances he had given of unfortunate fair ones, for neither Vane nor Sedley had a title to that description. His Lordship has since been so obliging as to send me a note of this, for the communication of which, I am sure, my readers will thank me." The lines in the tenth Satire of Juvenal, according to my alteration, should have run thus :—

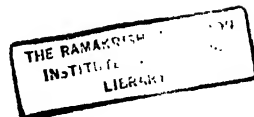
" Yet Shore could tell —————  
 And Valiere cursed ————— "

"The first [mistress of Edward IV.] was a penitent by compulsion, the second [mistress of Louis XIV.] by sentiment ; though the truth is, Mademoiselle de la Valiere threw herself (but still from sentiment) in the king's way. Our friend chose Vane who was far from being well-looking, and Sedley, who was so ugly that Charles II. said his brother had her by way of penance."—*Boswell's Tour to the Hebrides*.

"Lord Hailes's emendations were not adopted by Johnson, but he seems to have modified the allusion to Sedley by substituting the word 'form' for 'charms.' To have changed the name to that of Valiere would have destroyed the harmony of the verse, and made the reference more obscure. Jane Shore would perhaps have been a better instance than Ann Vane ; but when Johnson wrote, the latter, as having been the mistress of Frederick, Prince of Wales, and recently deceased (1736), besides being the subject of memoirs and lampoons, was well-known in England. Catherine Sedley was the mistress of James II., who created her Countess of Dorchester. Sir Charles Sedley, her father, though shameless and profligate himself, seems to have felt this dishonour. He eagerly joined the party of the Prince of Orange against James, saying, 'As the king has made my daughter a countess I will endeavour to make his daughter a queen.'"—*Carruther's Boswell*.

The guardians yield, by force superior plied :  
 To interest, prudence ; and to flattery, pride.  
 Here beauty falls betrayed, despised, distrust ;  
 And hissing infamy proclaims the rest.

Where then shall hope and fear their objects find ?  
 Must dull suspense corrupt the stagnant mind ?  
 Must helpless man, in ignorance sedate,  
 Roll darkling down the torrent of his fate ?  
 Must no dislike alarm, no wishes rise,  
 No cries invoke the mercies of the skies ?  
 Enquirer, cease ; petitions yet remain  
 Which Heaven may hear, nor deem religion vain ;  
 Still raise for good the supplicating voice,  
 But leave to Heaven the measure and the choice,  
 Safe in his power, whose eyes discern afar  
 The secret ambush of a specious prayer ;  
 Implore his aid, in his decisions rest,  
 Secure, whate'er He gives He gives the best.  
 Yet, when the sense of sacred presence fires,  
 And strong devotion to the skies aspires,  
 Pour forth thy fervours for a healthful mind,  
 Obedient passions, and a will resigned ;  
 For love, which scarce collective man can fill ;  
 For patience, sovereign o'er transmuted ill ;  
 For faith that, panting for a happier seat,  
 Counts death kind nature's signal of retreat ;  
 These goods for man the laws of Heaven ordain,  
 These goods He grants, who grants the power to gain.  
 With these celestial wisdom calms the mind,  
 And makes the happiness she does not find.





## THE HERMIT

By Parnell.†

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FAR in a wild, unknown to public view,  
From youth to age a reverend hermit grew ;  
The moss his bed, the cave his humble cell,  
His food the fruits, his drink the crystal well ;  
Remote from man, with God he passed his days,‡  
Prayer all his business, all his pleasure praise.

A life so sacred, such serene repose,  
Seemed heaven itself, till one suggestion rose—  
That vice should triumph, virtue vice obey ;||  
This sprung some doubt of Providence's sway.  
His hopes no more a certain prospect boast,  
And all the tenour of his soul is lost.  
So, when a smooth expanse receives imprest  
Calm Nature's image on its watery breast,  
Down bend the banks, the trees depending grow,  
And skies beneath with answering colours glow :  
But, if a stone the gentle sea divide,  
Swift ruffling circles curl on every side,

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\* *The Hermit*.—"He [Goldsmith] observes, that the story of the *Hermit* is in *More's Dialogues* and *Howell's Letters*, and supposes it to have been originally *Arabian*."—*Johnson's Lives of the Poets*.

† The Revd. Thomas Parnell, Archdeacon of Clogher and Vicar of Finglass, was born at Dublin in 1679, and died at Chester in 1717. He wrote many small poems. "His praise," says Dr. Johnson, "must be derived from the easy sweetness of his diction : in his verses there is more happiness than pains : he is spritely without effort, and always delights though he never ravishes ; every thing is proper, yet every thing seems casual. If there is some appearance of elaboration in the *Hermit*, the narrative, as it is less airy, is less pleasing. Of his other compositions, it is impossible to say whether they are the productions of nature, so excellent as not to want the help of art, or of art so refined as to resemble nature."

‡ *With God he passed his days*.—The idea is evidently borrowed from Gen. v. 22.—"And Enoch walked with God."

|| *That vice should triumph, &c.*—The Psalmist of old remarked the very same thing, and almost made shipwreck of his faith ;—"But as for me, my feet were almost gone ; my steps had well-nigh slipped. For I was envious at the foolish, when I saw the prosperity of the wicked."—*Psaltn lxxiii.* 2, 3.

And glimmering fragments of a broken sun ;  
 Banks, trees, and skies, in thick disorder run.  
 To clear this doubt, to know the world by sight,  
 To find if books or swains report it right,  
 (For yet by swains alone the world he knew,  
 Whose feet came wandering o'er the nightly dew.)  
 He quits his cell ; the pilgrim-staff he bore,  
 And fixed the scallop in his hat before,\*  
 Then with the rising sun a journey went,  
 Sedate to think, and watching each event.

The morn was wasted in the pathless grass,  
 And long and lonesome was the wild to pass ;  
 But, when the southern sun had warmed the day,  
 A youth came posting o'er a crossing way :  
 His raiment decent, his complexion fair,  
 And soft in graceful ringlets waved his hair ;  
 Then near approaching, " Father, hail !" he cried,  
 And, " Hail, my son !" the reverend sire replied.  
 Words followed words, from question answer flowed,  
 And talk of various kind deceived the road ;  
 Till each with other pleased, and loathe to part,  
 While in their age they differ, join in heart.  
 Thus stands an aged elm in ivy bound ;  
 Thus youthful ivy clasps an elm around.

Now sunk the sun ; the closing hour of day,  
 Came onward, mantled o'er with sober gray ;†  
 Nature in silence bade the world repose :  
 When near the road a stately palace rose  
 There, by the moon, through ranks of trees they pass,  
 Whose verdure crowned the sloping sides of grass.  
 It chanced the noble master of the dome  
 Still made his house the wandering stranger's home ;

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\* *The scallop*.—"The beautiful variety of form observable in the shells of different species of Mollusca, has, in all ages, attracted attention ; and the splendour of their colouring is not surpassed by that of our brightest garden flowers. In former times the scallop (*Pecten maximus*, or *opercularies*) was worn by religious pilgrims, a custom occasionally referred to by our poets. Thus, Parnell says of his Hermit,—

"He quits his cell, &c. . . ."

The large scallop, or, as it is called in the North of Ireland, the "Clam-shell" (*Pecten maximus*), can move rapidly through the water by striking the valves of the shell together, and thus propelling itself in the contrary direction"—Patterson.

† *Mantled o'er with sober gray*.—Thus Milton—

"Now came still evening on, and twilight gray  
 Had in her sober livery all things clad."—*Par. Lost B. IV.*

Yet still the kindness, from a thirst of praise,\*  
 Proved the vain flourish of expensive ease.†  
 The pair arrive : the liveried servants wait;‡  
 Their lord receives them at the pompous gate.  
 The table groans with costly piles of food,  
 And all is more than hospitably good.  
 Then, led to rest, the day's long toil they drown,  
 Deep sunk in sleep, and silk, and heaps of down.

At length 'tis morning; at the dawn of day  
 Along the wide canals the zephyrs play;  
 Fresh o'er the gay parterres the breezes creep,  
 And shake the neighbouring wood to banish sleep.  
 Up rise the guests, obedient to the call :  
 An early banquet decked the splendid hall ;  
 Rich luscious wine a golden goblet graced,  
 Which the kind master forced the guests to taste.  
 Then, pleased and thankful, from the porch they go;  
 And, but the landlord, none had cause of woe :  
 His cup was vanished ; for in secret guise  
 The younger guest purloined the glittering prize.

As one who spics a serpent in his way,  
 Glistening|| and basking in the summer ray,  
 Disordered stops to shun the danger near,  
 Then walks with faintness on, and looks with fear ;  
 So seemed the sire, when far upon the road  
 The shining spoil his wily partner showed.  
 He stopped with silence, walked with trembling heart,  
 And much he wished, but durst not ask, to part :  
 Murmuring he lifts his eyes, and thinks it hard  
 That generous actions meet a base reward.

While thus they pass, the sun his glory shrouds,  
 The changing skies hang out their sable§ clouds ;

\* *Praise*.—"We praise or commend a person for what he *does* ; we admire him for what he *is* ; we praise his actions ; we admire his natural qualities."—*Whately*.

† *Expensive ease*.—"Expensive is generally and most correctly used with reference to the means of the purchaser ; and *costly* with reference to the value of the article bought. A splendid carriage is a *costly* article ; the person who bought it is an *expensive* liver, or one of *expensive* habits."—*Whately*.

‡ *The liveried servants wait*.—The word *livery* is derived from *liver* to give or deliver up. In the age of chivalry, victorious knights were presented by ladies with ribbons or scarfs of various colours ; those ribbons were called liveries or ladies' favours. The custom of people of quality making their servants wear livery, is supposed to be derived from the Cavaliers wearing the liveries of their mistresses.

|| *Glistening* implies a soft and yet fitful light, modified by moisture. The moon-beams *glisten* on the water ; the eyes through tears."—*Whately*.

§ The *sable* (Russ. sobol) is a carnivorous animal of the weasel family, inhabiting the north latitudes of Asia and America. Its skin is remarkable for its deep black colour. Hence *sable* has come to mean *black*.

A sound in air presaged approaching rain,  
 And beasts to covert send across the plain.  
 Warned by the signs, the wandering pair retreat,  
 To seek for shelter at a neighbouring seat.  
 'Twas built with turrets on a rising ground,  
 And strong, and large, and unimproved around ;  
 Its owner's temper, timorous and severe,\*  
 Unkind and griping, caused a desert there.  
 As near the miser's heavy doors they drew,  
 Fierce rising gusts with sudden fury blew ;  
 The nimble lightning mixed with showers began,  
 And o'er their heads loud rolling thunder ran.  
 Here long they knock, but knock, or call in vain,  
 Driven by the wind, and battered by the rain.  
 At length some pity warmed the master's breast ;  
 ('Twas then his threshold first received a guest ;)   
 Slow creaking turns the door with jealous care,  
 And half he welcomes in the shivering pair.  
 One frugal fagot lights the naked walls,  
 And nature's fervour through their limbs recalls.  
 Bread of the coarsest sort, with meagre wine,  
 (Each hardly granted,) served them both to dine :  
 And, when the tempest first appeared to cease,  
 A ready warning bid them part in peace.

With still remark the pondering hermit viewed,  
 In one so rich, a life so poor and rude :  
 And why should such (within himself he cried)  
 Lock the lost wealth a thousand want beside ?†  
 But what new marks of wonder soon take place,  
 In every settling feature of his face,  
 When from his vest the young companion bore  
 That cup the generous landlord owned before,  
 And paid profusely with the precious bowl  
 The stinted kindness of this churlish soul !  
 But now the clouds in airy tumult fly ;  
 The sun emerging opes an azure sky ;  
 A fresher green the smelling leaves display,  
 And, glittering as they tremble, cheer the day :

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\* *Timorous and severe*.—"Timid is applied both to the state of mind (sometimes transient) in which a person may happen to be at the moment and to the habitual disposition ; *timorous*, only to the disposition."—*Whately*. The term *severe* "is almost exclusively applied to our judgments of, or conduct to, others."—*Ibid*.

† *Lock the lost wealth, &c.*

"O, cursed thirst of gold ! while for thy sake,  
 The fool throws up his int'rest in both worlds,  
 First starved in this, then damned in that to come,"—*Blair's Grave*.

The weather courts them from the poor retreat,  
And the glad master bolts the wary gate.

While hence they walk, the pilgrim's bosom wrought  
With all the travail of uncertain thought :  
His partner's acts without their cause appear ;  
'Twas there a vice ; and seemed a madness here :  
Detesting that, and pitying this, he goes,\*  
Lost and confounded with the various shows.

Now night's dim shades again involve the sky ;  
Again the wanderers want a place to lie :  
Again they search, and find a lodging nigh.  
The soil improved around, the mansion neat,  
And neither poorly low nor idly great,  
It seemed to speak its master's turn of mind,  
Content, and not for praise but virtue kind.

Hither the walkers turn with weary feet,  
Then bless the mansion, and the master greet.  
Their greeting fair, bestowed with modest guise,  
The courteous master hears, and thus replies :  
" Without a vain,† without a grudging heart,  
To him who gives us all, I yield a part ;  
From him you come, for him accept it here,  
A frank and sober, more than costly cheer."  
He spoke, and bade the welcome table spread,  
Then talked of virtue till the time of bed ;  
When the grave household round his hall repair,  
Warned by a bell, and close the hours with prayer.  
At length the world, renewed by calm repose,  
Was strong for toil ; the dappled morn arose.  
Before the pilgrims part, the younger crept  
Near the closed cradle, where an infant slept,

\* *Detesting that, and pitying this.*—"Detestation is somewhat like aversion, but is oftener applied to persons or personal qualities in the abstract."—*Whately*.  
"Pity often implies an approach to contempt. We pity, generally only one whom we regard as in some way an inferior. Hence, a high-spirited person feels it a degradation to be the object of pity." Scott has alluded to this feeling in the *Lady of the Lake*,—

And last, and worst to spirit proud,  
Had borne the *pity* of the crowd.—*Ibid.*

† "*Vanity* may exist along with pride or self-conceit, but is not implied by either of them. It is a word which has undergone a great variety of changes. Originally it meant emptiness, hollowness, (from the Latin *Vanus*) thence it came to signify something unreal, fictitious, false. This was its meaning in Shakespeare's time ; he speaks of 'lying *vainness*.' By degrees its meaning was modified, till it came to be used in the sense which it has now acquired—an excessive desire of applause and approbation for qualities we *do* possess, as well as for those we do not. Persons are said to be vain of their talents or beauty, when they *really* possess these qualifications."—*Whately*.



And writhed his neck : the landlord's little pride,  
 O strange return ! grew black, and gasped, and died.  
 Horror of horrors ! what ! his only son !  
 How looked our hermit when the fact was done ?  
 Not hell, though hell's black jaws in sunder part,  
 And breathe blue fire, could more assault his heart.

Confused, and struck with silence at the deed,  
 He flies ; but, trembling, fails to fly with speed.  
 His steps the youth pursues ; the country lay  
 Perplexed with roads ; a servant showed the way :  
 A river crossed the path ; the passage o'er  
 Was nice\* to find ; the servant trod before :  
 Long arms of oaks an open bridge supplied,  
 And deep the waves beneath the bending branches glide.  
 The youth, who seemed to watch a time to sin,  
 Approached the careless guide, and thrust him in :  
 Plunging he falls, and rising lifts his head,  
 Then flashing turns, and sinks among the dead.

Wild sparkling rage inflames the father's eyes ;  
 He bursts the bands of fear, and madly cries,  
 " Detested wretch !" — But scarce his speech began,  
 When the strange partner seemed no longer man.  
 His youthful face grew more serenely sweet ;  
 His robe turned white, and flowed upon his feet ;  
 Fair rounds of radiant points invest his hair ;  
 Celestial odours breathe through purpled air ;  
 And wings, whose colours glittered on the day,  
 Wide at his back their gradual plumes display.  
 The form ethereal bursts upon his sight,  
 And moves in all the majesty of light.

Though loud at first the pilgrim's passion grew,  
 Sudden he gazed, and wist not what to do :  
 Surprise in secret chains his words suspends,  
 And in a calm his settling temper ends.  
 But silence here the beauteous angel broke ;  
 The voice of music ravished as he spoke.  
 " Thy prayer, thy praise, thy life to vice unknown,  
 In sweet memorial rise before the throne : †  
 These charms success in our bright region find,  
 And force an angel down to calm thy mind :

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\* *Nice*, here, means difficult.

† *Thy prayers, &c.*—These are almost the very words spoken by the angel to Cornelius :— " Thy prayers and thine alms are come up for a memorial before God."—*Acts of the Apostles* x. 4.

For this commissioned, I forsook the sky—  
 Nay, cease to kneel—thy fellow-servant I.\*  
 Then know the truth of government Divine,  
 And let these scruples be no longer thine.  
 The Maker justly claims that world he made :  
 In this the right of providence is laid.  
 Its sacred majesty through all depends  
 On using second means to work his ends.  
 'Tis thus, withdrawn in state from human eye,  
 The power exerts his attributes on high ;  
 Your actions uses, nor controls your will ;  
 And bids the doubting sons of men be still.  
 What strange events can strike with more surprise,  
 Than those which lately met thy wondering eyes ?  
 Yet, taught by these, confess the Almighty just ;  
 And, where you can't unriddle, learn to trust.

"The great vain man, who fared on costly food,  
 Whose life was too luxurious to be good ;  
 Who made his ivory stands with goblets shine,  
 And forced his guests to morning draughts of wine,  
 Has, with the cup, the graceless custom lost,  
 And still he welcomes, but with less of cost.

"The mean suspicious wretch, whose bolted door  
 Ne'er moved in pity to the wandering poor,  
 With him I left the cup, to teach his mind  
 That heaven can bless, if mortals will be kind.  
 Conscious of wanting worth, he views the bowl,  
 And feels compassion touch his grateful soul.  
 Thus artists melt the sullen ore of lead,†  
 With heaping coals of fire upon its head :  
 In the kind warmth the metal learns to glow,  
 And, loose from dross, the silver runs below.

"Long had our pious friend in virtue trod ;  
 But now the child half weaned his heart from God.  
 Child of his age, for him he lived in pain,  
 And measured back his steps to earth again.  
 To what excesses had his dotage run !  
 But God, to save the father, took the son.

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\* *Nay cease to kneel.*—When the hermit heard that the speaker had been sent from heaven, he knelt down with a view to worship him. But the angel forbade him, saying—"Nay, cease to kneel, &c." This idea is also borrowed from the narrative of Cornelius. "And as Peter was coming in, Cornelius met him, and fell down at his feet, and worshipped him. But Peter took him up, saying, stand up ; I myself also am a man."—*Acts. x. 25, 26.*

† *Thus artists melt, &c.*—This beautiful figure is borrowed from St. Paul. "If thine enemy hunger, feed him ; if he thirst, give him drink : for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head."—*Rom. xii. 20.*

To all but thee in fits he seemed to go ;  
 And 'twas my ministry to deal the blow.  
 The poor fond parent, humbled in the dust,\*  
 Now owns in tears the punishment was just.  
 But how had all his fortunes felt a rack,  
 Had that false servant sped in safety back.  
 This night his treasured heaps he meant to steal,  
 And what a fund of charity would fail !  
 Thus Heaven instructs thy mind : this trial o'er,  
 Depart in peace, resigned, and sin no more."

On sounding pinions here the youth withdrew :  
 The sage stood wondering as the seraph flew.  
 Thus looked Elisha when, to mount on high,†  
 His master took the chariot of the sky :‡  
 The fiery pomp ascending left the view ;  
 The prophet gazed, and wished to follow too ||  
 The bending hermit here a prayer begun :  
 " Lord ! as in heaven, on earth thy will be done."§  
 Then, gladly turning, sought his ancient place ;  
 And passed a life of piety and peace.

\* *The poor fond parent, &c.*—"Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous ; nevertheless afterwards it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby."—*Heb.* xii. 11.

† *Elisha* was the successor of *Elijah* in the prophetic office, and exercised his ministry in the kingdom of Israel.—*2 Kings* ii.—xiii. 12. 642.

‡ *His master, &c.*—*Elijah*, after *Moses*, was the most celebrated prophet of the Jews. He was a reformer in the truest sense of the word, and vindicated the worship of the only true and living God, in opposition to the idolatrous kings, during whose reigns he exercised his ministry. He was miraculously translated to heaven. "And it came to pass, as they still went on, and talked, that, behold, there appeared a chariot of fire, and horses of fire, and parted them both asunder ; and *Elijah* went up by a whirlwind into heaven."—*2 Kings* ii. 11.

|| *The prophet gazed, &c.*—"And *Elisha* saw it, and he cried, my father, my father, the chariot of Israel, and the horsemen thereof. And he saw him no more ; and he took hold of his own clothes, and rent them in two pieces."—*2 Kings* ii. 12.

§ *Lord ! as in heaven, &c.*—This is a part of the Lord's Prayer.—"Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven."—*Matth.* vi. 10.

## GLOSSARY.

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- Accept, from *cipio*, to take, to take in, or up.
- Action, *ago*, to do, act, lead, drive.
- Adamant, *adamas*, hard.
- Advance, *avant*, before, forward; or *advenio*, to come near, or toward.
- Affliction, *fligo*, to beat or strive.
- Aggravate, *gravis*, weighty, heavy.
- Alarm, *armes*, arms: or, *larmen*, to sound by way of signal.
- Ally, *ligo*, to knit or tie together.
- Ambition, *ambiendo*, from *am* and *eo*, to go. *itus*, gone. Those who sought honour or preferment, among the Romans, endeavoured to gain favour by going round the houses of people.
- Ambush, *bosco*, or *bosque*, a wood.
- Anguish, *ango*, to stifle, to vex.
- Appeal, *pello*, to call, to name.
- Appear, *pareo*, to appear, to become visible.
- Arrive, *rivus*, a stream of water, river.
- Artist, *ars*, *artis*, an art, skill.
- Ascend, *scando*, to go, to climb, to mount.
- Aspire, *spiro*, to breathe.
- Assail, *salio*, to leap, to jump.
- Assassin. "This word probably comes from the Levant, where a prince of the Arsacides or Assassins, who was called the old man of the mountain, lived in a castle, between Antioch and Damascus, and brought up young men to lie in wait for passengers."
- Assault, *saleo*, to leap, to jump.
- Attentive, *tendo*, to stretch, to go, to strive.
- Auction, } *augeo*, to increase, or  
Author, } make greater
- Autumnal, *autumnus*, (from *augeo*,) season of increase.
- Avarice, *avaritia* (from *avarus*) love of money.
- Barricade, *barre*, a bar, a stop.
- Beacon, *pigon*, a beacon, cone or turret.
- Beauty, *beau*, a man of dress.
- Benevolence, *bene*, well; and *volo*, to wish.
- Betray, *traho*, to draw.
- Capitulate, *caput*, the head.
- Captive, *cipio*, to take in or up.
- Cause, *causa*, a cause, origin.
- Cease, *cedo*, to go, to give up.
- Claim, *clamo*, to cry, to call.
- Collective, *lego*, to gather, to read, to choose.
- Combine, *biui*, (from *bis*), two by two.
- Command, *mando*, to commit, to command.
- Commission, *mitto*, to send.
- Complexion, *plico*, to fold, to knit.
- Conceit, *concepio*, to conceive, or form in the mind.
- Condemn, *dannum*, loss, hurt.

- Confess, *fatcor* (*fessum*), to confess, to own.  
 Confiscate, *fiscus*, a bay or basket, a purse, revenue.  
 Congratulate, *gratus*, pleasant or agreeable.  
 Conscious, *scio*, to know.  
 Contagion, *tango*, to touch.  
 Contempt, *temno*, to despise, to slight or scorn.  
 Content, *teneo*, to hold.  
 Control, *contre*, and *rolle*, a list or catalogue.  
 Convey, *veho*, to carry.  
 Corrupt, *rumpo*, (*ruptum*) to break.  
 Course, *curro*, to run.  
 Crystal, *crystallus*, congealed.  
 Debate, *de*, and *battere*, to beat, to fight.  
 Debt, *habeo*, to have, to hold.  
 Decay, *cado*, to fall.  
 Deceive, *capio*, to take, to take in or up.  
 Decent, *decens*, becoming, graceful.  
 Decision, *cedo*, to cut.  
 Declare, *clarus*, clear, bright.  
 Dedicate, *dico*, to set apart.  
 Defence, *fendo*, to keep off, to strike.  
 Delude, *ludo*, to play, to deceive.  
 Depend, *pendeo*, to hang.  
 Deride, *rideo*, to laugh, to mock.  
 Descend, *scando*, to go, to mount.  
 Desert, *sertum*, to knit, to join in discourse.  
 Desire, *desido*, to fix the mind on an object.  
 Destine, *stino*, to fix unalterably.  
 Destroy, *struo*, to build.  
 Detest, *telis*, witness.  
 Devotion, *votum*, a vow.  
 Dictate, *dico*, to speak.  
 Different, *dis*, and *fero*, to carry.  
 Difficulty, *facilis*, easy.  
 Discern, *cerno*, to sift, to judge.  
 Display, *plico*, to fold, to knit.  
 Distant, *sto*, to stand, to set.
- Distort, *tortum*, to twist, to writhe.  
 Distress, *stringo*, to bind.  
 Divide, *ideo*, to part, to deprive.  
 Dome, *domus*, a house, a family.  
 Doubt, *duo*, two, and *ito*, or *eo*, to go.  
 Eager, *acer*, brisk, sharp.  
 Ease, *otium*, ease, living, retired from business.  
 Effuse, *fundo*, to pour, to melt.  
 Elocution, *loquor*, to speak.  
 Emerge, *mergo*, to plunge, to overwhelm.  
 Eminence, *mineo*, to jut out, to hang over.  
 Enormous, *norma*, a rule or square.  
 Enthusiast, *theos*, God; a god.  
 Envy, *ideo*, to see.  
 Eternal, *eternus*, (from *aeonum*) without beginning or end.  
 Event, *veneo*, to go, to come.  
 Excel, *celsus*, high, lofty, noble.  
 Excess, *cedo*, to go.  
 Exempt, *emo*, to buy.  
 Exhaust, *haureo*, (*haustum*) to draw.  
 Expanse, *pando*, to open, to spread.  
 Expense, *pendo*, to weigh, to lay out, to pay.  
 Extensive, *tendo*, to stretch, to go, to strive.  
 Fame, *fama*, a thing spoken of.  
 Famine, *fames*, hunger.  
 Fashion, *facies*, the make or form of any thing; the lace.  
 Fatal, *fatum*, (*fari*, to speak), fate, destiny.  
 Favourite, *favoeo*, to favour.  
 Fervor, *ferveo*, to boil, to rage.  
 Festal, *festum*, a feast.  
 Fever, *ferveo*, to grow hot.  
 Flourish, *flos*, *floris*, a flower, blossom.  
 Foreign, *foris*, door; out of doors.  
 Fortress, *fortis*, strong, valiant.

<p> <i>foris, fortis</i>, chance,            luck, fortune.            Sound, <i>fundus</i>, the bottom.            Fresh, <i>frigus</i>, to be cold.            Frugal, <i>fruges</i>, fruit.            Future, <i>futurus</i> (from <i>esse</i>, to be)              about to be.            Generous, <i>genus, eris</i>, race or              descent, kind or sort.            Gentle, <i>Ibid.</i>            Graceful, <i>gratia</i>, favour.            Gradual, <i>gradior</i>, to go step by              step.            Grandeur, <i>grandis</i>, great, lofty.            Hermit, <i>erimos</i>, lonely, or a              desert.            Heroic, <i>heros</i>, a brave man.            Hospitality, <i>hospis, itis</i>, a host              or guest.            Hostile, <i>hostis</i>, an enemy.            Humble, <i>humus</i>, the ground.            Ignorance, <i>gnorus</i> or <i>gnarus</i>,              knowing.            Illustrious, <i>lustrum</i>, purgation or              cleansing of the city by sacrific-              es every fifth year.            Image, <i>imago</i>, an image or pic-              ture.            Impatient, <i>patcor</i>, to suffer.            Impeachment, <i>pango, pactus</i>, to              drive in, fix.            Impervious, <i>via</i>, way.            Impetuous, <i>peto</i>, to seek, to ask.            Implore, <i>ploro</i>, to cry out, to              wail.            Impress, <i>premo</i>, to press.            Improve, <i>probo</i>, to prove, to try.            Incessant, <i>cesso</i>, to cease.            Indignant, <i>dignus</i>, worthy.            Inflammable, <i>flamma</i>, a flame.            Innocence, <i>noceo</i>, to hurt.            Inquire, <i>quaere</i>, to ask, to obtain.            Insidious, <i>sedeo</i>, to sit.            Insult, see <i>Assail</i>.            Invade, <i>vado</i>, to go.            Invest, <i>vestis</i>, clothing or cover-              ing.            Invite, <i>in</i>, not, and <i>ito</i>, to for-              bid.            Invoke, <i>voco</i>, to call.            Involve, <i>volvo</i>, to roll.         </p>	<p>           Jealous, <i>jealox</i>, suspicious in              love.            Journey, <i>jour</i>, a day.            Lacerate, <i>lacer</i>, torn, rent.            Legacy, <i>lego</i>, to bequeath.            Lenitive, <i>lenis</i>, gentle, soft.            Maintain, <i>manus</i>, the hand.            Malady, <i>malus</i>, evil.            Mansion, <i>maneo</i>, to stay.            Martial, <i>mars, martis</i>, the god              of war.            Massacre, <i>maclare</i>, to kill for              sacrifice.            Maze, <i>mase</i>, gulf.            Melancholy, <i>melan</i>, black and  <i>chole</i>, bile, anger.            Memorial, <i>memor</i>, keeping in              mind.            Menial, see <i>Maintain</i>.            Modern, <i>modus</i>, a measure, a              direction.            Monastic, <i>monos</i>, one, solitary.            Mortal, <i>mors, mortis</i>, death.            Mortgage, <i>Ibid.</i>            Moss, <i>meos</i>, that which shoots              up.            Murder, see <i>Martial</i>.            Myriad, <i>myrias</i>, ten thousand.            Nature, <i>nascor</i>, to be born, to              spring.            Neglect, <i>lego</i>, to gather, to read,              to choose.            Novelty, <i>novus</i>, new.            Obedient, <i>audio</i>, to hear.            Object, <i>jacco</i>, to throw, to draw.            Observation, <i>servo</i>, to keep, to              save.            Offence, see <i>Defend</i>.            Opiate, <i>opos</i>, the juice of poppies              used to promote sleep.            Ordain, <i>ordo, inis</i>, order, rank.            Ornament, <i>orno</i>, to deck.            Palace, <i>palatium</i>, a mount in              Rome, where Augustus Caesar              had his house.            Palladium, <i>pallas, adis</i>, Minerva,              goddess of wisdom and war.              It was an image of Pallas,              which fell from heaven, and on              the preservation of which de-              pended the safety of Troy.         </p>
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- Hence any security or protection.
- Parent, *pareo*, to bring forth, to beget.
- Parterre, *parter*, flower beds of various forms.
- Pass, *pando*, to open.
- Passion, see *Impatient*.
- Perplex, see *Display*.
- Perverse, *verto*, to turn.
- Petition, *peto*, to seek.
- Petulance, *petulans*, saucy.
- Phantom, *phano*, or *pheno*, to appear.
- Philosophy, *philos*, lover, and *sophia*, wisdom.
- Pilgrim, *peragro*, to wander, or *aggr*, *agri*, field.
- Pompous, *pompa*, a solemn procession.
- Ponder, *pondus*, *eris*, weight.
- Positive, *pono*, to place.
- Praise, *precium*, price, esteem, worth.
- Prayer, *precor*, to pray, to entreat.
- Precious, see *Praise*.
- Precipitate, see *Captive*.
- Preferment, see *Different*.
- Presage, *sagax*, *cis*, knowing, foreknowing.
- Presence, *pre*, and *ens*, *entis*, being.
- Prevail, *valeo*, to be strong.
- Private, *privus*, single, one's own.
- Prize, *prehendo*, to seize, to take.
- Prodigy, *prodigium*, any thing uncommon.
- Proceed, *cedo*, to go.
- Prompt, *promptus*, (from *pro*, and *mo*, to buy,) ready.
- Prospect, *specco*, to see.
- Protect, *tego*, to cover.
- Protract, *traho*, to draw.
- Providence, *pro*, and *video*, to see.
- Public, *publicus*, belonging to the people.
- Punishment, *puneo*, to punish.
- Pursue, *sequor*, to follow.
- Question, *quero*, to seek, to ask, to obtain.
- Quiver, *quantio*, to shake.
- Rapid, *rapio*, to snatch, to carry away quickly by force.
- Ravage, *Ibid*.
- Real, *res*, a thing.
- Reason, *ratus*, thinking, judging.
- Rebellion, *bellum*, war.
- Refine, *finis*, the end.
- Refrain, *frenum*, a curb, or restraint.
- Regal, *rego*, to rule or govern.
- Regret, *gratus*, grateful.
- Relax, *laxus*, loose, open.
- Religion, *ligo*, to bind.
- Remember, see *Memorial*.
- Remonstrance, *monstro*, to show, to point out.
- Request, see *Question*.
- Resistless, *sisto*, to set, to stop, to stand.
- Restore, *storo*, to give or bring.
- Reverse, see *Perverse*.
- Rival, see *Arrive*.
- Sacred, *sacer*, *sacri*, holy, devoted.
- Sage, see *Presage*.
- Save, *salus*, safety, health.
- Scaree, *scheren*, to cut or clip.
- Scene, *scena*, the stage.
- Science, see *Conscious*.
- Sceptic, *sceptomai*, to look about, to consider, to examine, to doubt.
- Scribbler, *scribo*, to write.
- Security, *cura*, *curae*, concern, charge, a care.
- Senate, *senex*, *senis*, an old man old.
- Septennial, *septem*, seven, and *annus*, year.
- Sequester, see *Question*.
- Serpent, *serpo*, to creep.
- Servant, *servio*, to be a slave.
- Silence, *sileo*, to hold peace, to be still.
- Solitary, *solus*, alone, single, forlorn.
- Sovereign, *super*, above or high.
- Spacious, *spatium*, space.

radiant, <i>splendio</i> , to shine.	Torpid, <i>torpeo</i> , to benumb, to be void of feeling.
Spy, see <i>Prospect</i> .	Torrent, <i>torreo</i> , to dry, to parch, to burn.
Strain, <i>stringo</i> , to hold fast, to bind, to contract.	Traitor, <i>trado</i> , to deliver or give, to hand down.
Stranger, <i>externus</i> , outside, foreign.	Transmute, <i>muto</i> , to change.
Submit, <i>mitto</i> , to send.	Traveller, <i>trans</i> , beyond, and <i>macl</i> , work.
Success, see <i>Proceed</i> .	Tremble, <i>tremo</i> , to shake to quake, to shudder.
Suggestion, <i>gero</i> , to bear or carry, to bring.	Triumph, <i>triumphus</i> , a solemn show granted by the Senate at the return of a victorious general from the wars.
Summit, <i>summa</i> , the whole or chief part of anything.	Tumult, <i>tumco</i> , to swell, to puff up.
Superfluous, <i>super</i> and <i>fluo</i> , to flow.	Vanish, <i>vanus</i> , vain, empty, to no purpose.
Supple, <i>plico</i> , to fold.	Vanquish, <i>viaco</i> , to conquer.
Supplicate, <i>Ibid</i> .	Vengeance, <i>vindex</i> , a punisher of wrongs.
Supply, <i>pleo</i> , to fill.	Venturous, <i>venio</i> , to go, to come.
Surprise, see <i>Prize</i> .	Verdure, <i>virco</i> , to be green.
Suspend, see <i>Depend</i> .	Vernal, <i>ver</i> , the spring.
Suspicious, see <i>Prospect</i> .	Veteran, <i>vetus, eris</i> , old.
Sycophant, <i>sycos</i> , fig, and <i>phaino</i> , to discover. Originally, an informer against those Athenians who stole or exported figs contrary to law. Hence any tale-bearer, parasite.	Vicissitude, <i>vix, vicis</i> , a change or turn.
Table, <i>tabula</i> , a board or plank.	Virtue, <i>virtus, (vir, man)</i> bravery, valor.
Temper, <i>tempor</i> , to temper, to regulate or moderate.	
Tempest, <i>tempus, oris</i> , time.	
Tenor, <i>teneo</i> , to hold.	
Timidous, <i>timco</i> , to fear.	













